

THIS IS SUSPENSE

THIS IS

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

SUSPENSE

№ 25

GOSH, LOOK AT
THIS HILL... I'M GLAD
YOU HAD THE BRAKES
FIXED!

THE
BRAKES??

10¢

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Come on, Buddy, Quit being A BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY YOU Can do ALL I did!

I gained 25 Terrific LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES all over!

I improved my HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%

I won NEW STRENGTH for money-making work! for WINNING at all SPORTS!

I won NEW POPULARITY Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS



"I'm PROUD to be seen with Jim NOW! Every-body admires his build," says Nellie. "Jim can lift the front of a 2700 lb. car. He amazes his friends!"



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"Congratulations, John! At last you mailed the coupon as EVERY MAN should. Soon You'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Norman to John Luckus

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like you?

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle



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1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER 3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

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"Jowett Courses greatest on World for Building All Around HE-BEY" - R. J. Kelley Physical Director

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SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!

How did I do ALL This? I mailed the Coupon and got These 5 PICTURE-PACKED HE-MAN COURSES

Which YOU can NOW get FREE

OFFER \$1 PRICE GOES BACK Millions Sold for \$1



GET ALL 5 FREE

1

2

3

4

5

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This BOOK will also show You HOW YOU CAN WIN \$100.00 and a BIG 15" tall SILVER TROPHY (Your Name on It)

Hi Pal! Win \$100 as I just did!

YOU CAN WIN a BIG 15" SILVER CUP as I just did! with YOUR NAME engraved on it!



JIM NORMAN

AFTER

He Mailed Coupon Below is Cleveland

BEFORE

He Mailed Coupon

90 lb. Skeleton He says, I gained 70 lbs. of mighty muscle



Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!!!

THIS IS SUSPENSE

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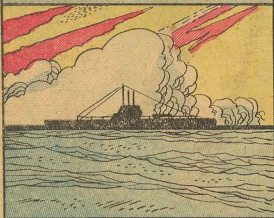


IN A MATTER OF MINUTES THE SEASURF BECAME A STEEL COFFIN FORTY FATHOMS DOWN. THIRTY FIVE TRAPPED MEN HAD BUT A SINGLE HOPE: THEIR LIVES DEPENDED ON THE NAVY DIVERS. IN THEIR HANDS WAS LIFE OR COLD...

DEEP DEATH

by PETER MORRIS

IT WAS TO BE HER LAST TRIAL DIVE WITH A SKELETON CREW. THUS, THE NEWLY BUILT SEASURF HAD ABOARD ONLY THIRTY FIVE OF HER FULL COMPLEMENT OF FIFTY-SIX MEN. HER DIESELS THROBBED RHYTHMICALLY AND DREW GREAT BREATHS THROUGH THE HUGE AIR INDUCTION FUNNEL JUST ABOARD THE BRIDGE.

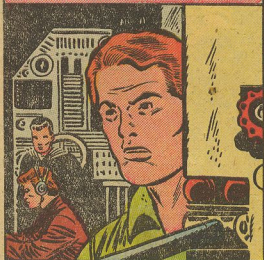


ON THE BRIDGE THE SEASURF'S COMMANDING OFFICER, LIEUTENANT PAUL NAGEL, STOOD ENTHRALLED BY THE RHYTHMIC POWER OF THE VESSEL. THEN HE TURNED TO ENSIGN JOHN BENTON WHO WAS BESIDE HIM.

RIG FOR DIVING, BENTON.



LIEUTENANT NAGEL WENT BELOW. ONE BY ONE HIS ORDERS WERE CARRIED OUT. NOW ALL LIGHTS ON THE CONTROL BOARD... THE "CHRISTMAS TREE"... WERE GREEN... ALL VENTS AND VALVES WERE CLOSED.



EVERYTHING WAS READY. THE DIESELS WERE SHUT OFF AND THE VESSEL NOW SWITCHED TO HER ELECTRIC MOTORS, FED BY GREAT STORAGE BATTERIES, THE SEASURF HAD BEGUN HER DIVE.



AT FIFTY FEET NAGEL LOOKED UP FROM HIS STOP WATCH AND GRINNED AT LIEUTENANT HARVEY KANE, SECOND IN COMMAND...

A NICE DIVE, HARVEY. PREPARE TO LEVEL OFF.

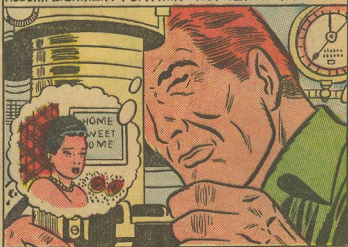
YES, SIR.



THE CREW SETTLED DOWN TO ITS ROUTINE. UNDER THE ENGINE ROOM WERE THE ELECTRIC MOTORS AND THE BATTERY PITS. ELECTRICIANS STARTED CHECKING THE BATTERIES IN THE STERN...



AS THE SUBMARINE LEVELED OFF LIEUTENANT NAGEL TOOK HIS PLACE AT THE PERISCOPE. HE WAS A CONTENTED MAN THAT DAY. HE COMMANDED THE NATION'S NEWEST SUBMARINE, AND WHEN THE TESTS WERE OVER HE WOULD MARRY MAJ HOLIDAY, QUITE AN ACCOMPLISHMENT FOR A MAN NOT YET THIRTY.



WHAT WAS THAT?

I DON'T KNOW, SIR!



TAKE 'ER UP, SIR! THE INDUCTION VALVES ARE OPEN! THE ENGINE ROOM IS FLOODING FAST!!

GOOD HEAVENS!

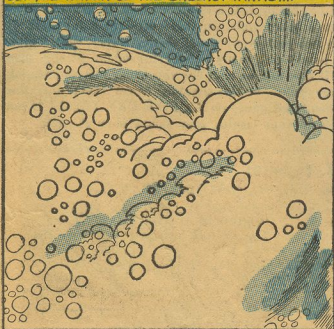


THE TREMENDOUS PRESSURE OF THE OCEAN DEPTHS SENT THE SEA FLOODING INTO THE ENGINE ROOM. FRANTICALLY THE MEN WORKED AT THE HAND LEVERS...

I CAN MAKE IT!



IMMEDIATELY NAGEL ISSUED THE ORDER TO BLOW OUT ALL BALLAST. THOUSANDS OF POUNDS OF COMPRESSED AIR ROARED AND WHIPPED OUT THE WATER OF THE BALLAST TANKS...

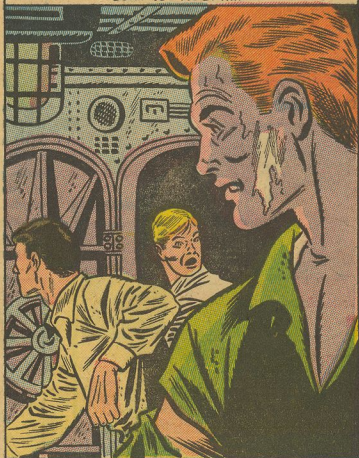


NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON... THE MEN OF THE ENGINE ROOM LEFT THEIR STATIONS AND RUSHED FOR THE WATERTIGHT DOOR TO THE FORWARD GALLEY. STRAINING EVERY OUNCE OF STRENGTH THEY HELD THE DOOR AGAINST THE WATER'S WEIGHT...

HURRY! HURRY! SHE'S GOING DOWN!



AND ONE STEP AHEAD OF DEATH THE MEN FROM THE ENGINE AND MOTOR ROOMS REACHED THE CONTROL ROOM....

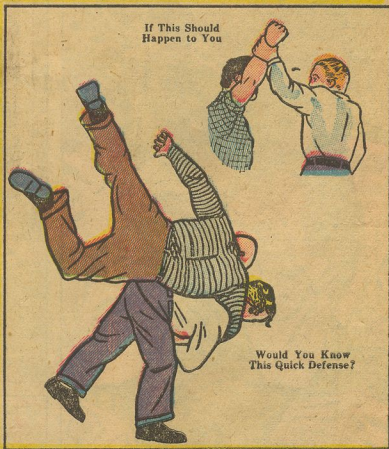


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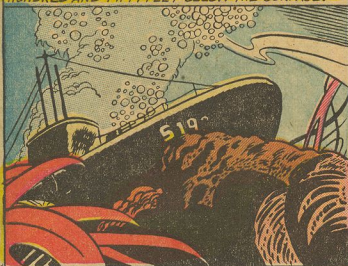
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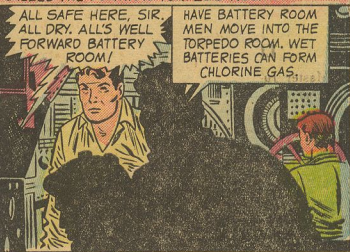
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BUT THE GRIM TRUTH SOON MADE ITSELF KNOWN WITH SICKENING FINALITY. COMPRESSED AIR COULD NOT OFFSET THE RUSHING IN OF THE WATER, AND THE SEASURF STERN FIRST, SLID TO THE BOTTOM, TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY FEET BELOW THE SURFACE!



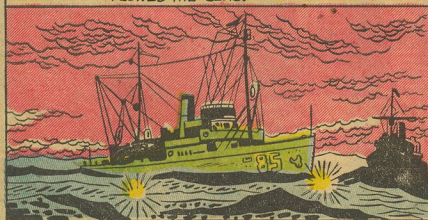
ALL FROM THE STERN WERE ACCOUNTED FOR. NOW LIEUTENANT NAGEL PLACED THE PHONE HEADPIECE ON HIS HEAD. ALTHOUGH THE LIGHTS HAD BEEN TURN OFF TO PREVENT DISASTER, THE COMMUNICATION'S SYSTEM RAN BY SEPARATE BATTERIES... NAGEL CALLED THE FORWARD TORPEDO ROOM...



**ALL SAFE HERE, SIR.
ALL DRY. ALL'S WELL
FORWARD BATTERY
ROOM!**

**HAVE BATTERY ROOM
MEN MOVE INTO THE
TORPEDO ROOM. WET
BATTERIES CAN FORM
CHLORINE GAS.**

ON THE BOTTOM OF THE ATLANTIC OCEAN THIRTY-FIVE MEN WAITED THE ENDLESS HOURS IN THE BITTER COLD, WITH ONLY A LIMITED SUPPLY OF AIR, WOULD RESCUE COME? AND IF RESCUERS REACHED THEM... WHAT THEN? THE NAVY HAD ACTED QUICKLY WHEN THE SEASURF DID NOT RETURN. NAVY VESSELS AND PLANES SEARCHED THE SEA, FOUND THE FLARES SHOT UP BY THE SUNKEN SUBMARINE. NOW THE SALVAGE SHIP LONE EAGLE PLOWED THE SEAS.



IT WAS 11:00 A.M. OF THE MORNING FOLLOWING THE SINKING THAT THE LONE EAGLE ANCHORED NEAR THE FLARES THAT HAD BEEN SENT UP DEEP LINES OF WORRY WERE ETCHED IN THE FACE OF FRANK S. BENTON, THE LONE EAGLE'S COMMANDER.

**YOU GO DOWN FIRST,
OWEN. THEN YOU,
HUGHES. TRY TO MAKE
SOME KIND OF CONTACT.**

**WE'LL USE MORSE
CODE WITH A LEAD
HAMMER. IF THEY
SENT FLARES UP,
SOME WERE SAFE.**

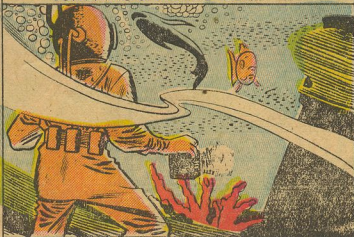


LATER THERE WOULD BE MANY EXPERT DIVERS ON THE SCENE. BUT TODAY THE BURDEN RESTED ON FOUR MEN. GEORGE HUGHES, YOUNGEST, 22, HAD NEVER BEEN IN DEEP WATER, NOT IN TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY FEET. COULD HE STAND IT?

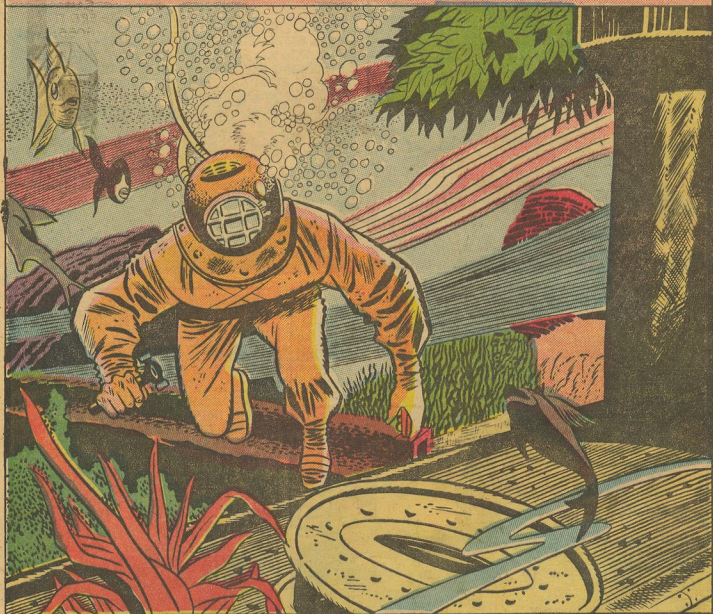


**I'VE GOT TO! I'VE GOT TO STAND IT!
THEY NEED JONES AND McANDREWS
FOR THE DIVING BELL!**

HUGHES' HEAD THROBBED. HE FELT SICK; HE WONDERED IF HE WOULD BE ABLE TO STAY. ONLY THE THOUGHT OF TRAPPED MEN KEPT HIM GOING. HE DIDN'T SEE OWEN, WHO HAD GONE DOWN FIRST. HE COULD SEE LITTLE OF ANYTHING. HIS LIGHT GLOWED ONLY DIMLY THROUGH THE MURKY WATER. THEN HE FELT SOMETHING UNDER HIS FEET...



HUGHES PHONED TO THE SURFACE. HE WAS ON THE DECK OF THE SUNKEN SUBMARINE. HE COULD NOT SEE OWENS, BUT HE COULD FEEL THE VIBRATIONS OF HIS HAMMER TAPPING ON THE DECK, INSTINCTIVELY HE COULD SEE THE MASS OF THE CONNING TOWER. HE WORKED HIS WAY ALONG, TAPPING MORSE CODE. ONE STRIKE FOR A DOT, TWO FOR A DASH...



THROUGH MORE THAN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS OF ANXIOUS WAITING THE ME IN THE SEASERF COULD ONLY HOPE AND BELIEVE... WITH THE FAITH OF NAVY MEN IN THE NAVY... THEN SOUND CAME TO THEIR EARS... TAP... TAP... TAP-TAP... THEN...

THANK GOD!



ARE YOU OK? LONE

EAGLE TOP SIDE

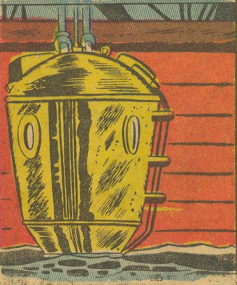
OWENS, ON THE BOTTOM, HAD RIGGED A SOUNDING BOW TO THE SEASERF. NOW THE LONE EAGLE'S SIGNAL MAN HEARD THE TAP-TAP OF NAGEL'S REPLY



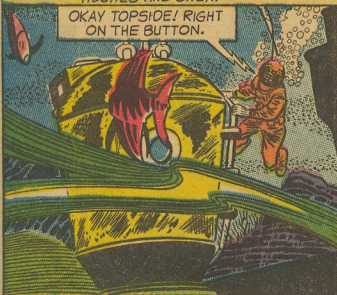
OK BUT COLD AND

AIR FOUL

GUIDING WIRES TO THE SUBMARINE WERE FASTENED DOWN BY HUGHES AND OWEN, THEN AT LAST...

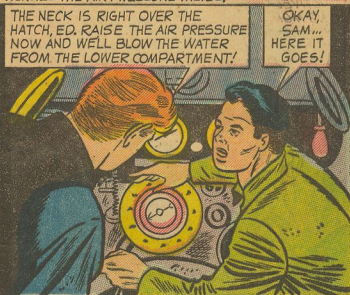


LIKE A GREAT PLANET SINKING IN THE SEA THE HUGE ESCAPE BELL DROPPED SLOWLY INTO SIGHT OF HUGHES AND OWEN.



OKAY TOPSIDE! RIGHT ON THE BUTTON.

THE WORK OF HUGHES AND OWEN WAS COMPLETE. NOW, INSIDE THE HUGE ESCAPE BELL, ED M'ANDREWS WORKED THE AIR PRESSURE VALVES.



THE NECK IS RIGHT OVER THE HATCH, ED. RAISE THE AIR PRESSURE NOW AND WE'LL BLOW THE WATER FROM THE LOWER COMPARTMENT!

OKAY, SAM... HERE IT GOES!

OPENING THE DOOR IN THE BOTTOM OF THE ESCAPE BELL, JONES LET HIMSELF DOWN INTO THE LOWER COMPARTMENT... ON THE VERY TOP OF THE SEA SERP'S DECK... TREMENDOUS PRESSURE KEPT THE GREAT RUBBER GASKET TIGHT AGAINST THE SUBMARINE...

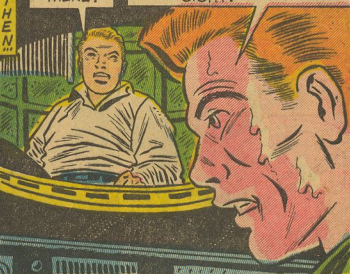


I'LL LOCK HER DOWN AND OPEN THE HATCH NOW, ED.

SURE HOPE WERE NOT TOO LATE!

HOW'S THE WEATHER DOWN THERE?

WHO COULD DO A JOB LIKE THAT BUT THE NAVY! NEEDLESS TO SAY YOU'RE A WELCOME SIGHT!



THE FIRST LOAD WAS ON ITS WAY UP SEVEN MEN BESIDES JONES AND M'ANDREWS. THEY DIDN'T SAY MUCH. THEY HAD BEEN TOO CLOSE TO DEATH TO FEEL ELATED, THERE WAS JUST THE THANKFULNESS THAT SHOWED IN THEIR FACES, AND THE LOOK OF RELAXATION...



THEN THE FIRST SURVIVORS REACHED THE DECK. THE DEEP LINES OF COMMANDER FRANK BENTON'S FACE STRETCHED INTO A BROAD SMILE. IT WAS THEN AND ONLY THEN THAT THE CREW OF THE LONE EAGLE REALIZED...



MY BOY! MY BOY!

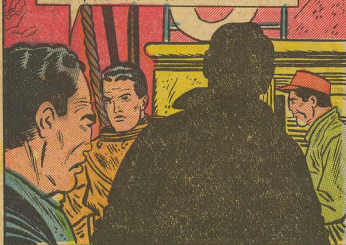
DAD! IT'S SURE GOOD TO SEE YOU! I WONDERED IF I EVER WOULD AGAIN!

FOUR TRIPS WERE MADE. THEN ON THE FIFTH, WITH THE LAST OF THE SURVIVORS, IT HAPPENED... ONE OF THE GUIDED CABLES SNAPPED...



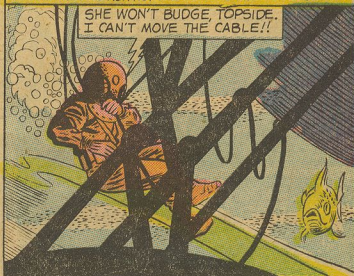
OWEN WAS TO START SALVAGE WORK ON THE NEXT DAY. HE HAD GONE BELOW. ON DECK WAS ONLY THE YOUNGESTER GEORGE HUGHES...

YOU'LL HAVE TO GO DOWN AGAIN, GEORGE. TRY TO UNSNARL THAT GUIDE WIRE, WE CAN'T RAISE THE BELL!



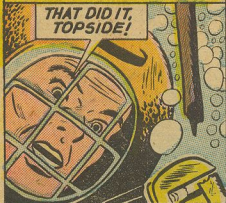
DOWN AND DOWN... UNTIL HE REACHED THE GREAT BELL THAT HELD NINE LIVES. HUGHES STRUGGLED AGAINST THE PRESSURE, AND AGAINST THE PHYSICAL STRAIN... AND AGAINST THE TANGLED MESS OF CABLES...

SHE WON'T BUDGE, TOPSIDE. I CAN'T MOVE THE CABLE!!



THE MEN ABOVE WERE AT A POINT OF DECISION. DARED THEY CUT THE OTHER CABLE AND LET THE BELL SWING FREE? COULD THE SINGLE STRAND HOLD THE WEIGHT UNTIL THE MEN COULD ESCAPE? THERE WAS NO TIME TO PONDER. A KNIFE WAS LET DOWN TO HUGHES... A POWER WINCH TURNED...

THAT DID IT, TOPSIDE!

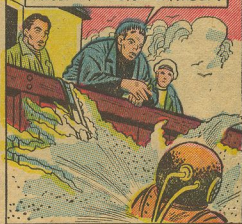


MY SUITS TORN!
MY SUITS TORN!



THERE WAS NO TIME TO ALLOW FOR RECOMPRESSION. IN A MOMENT HUGHES WOULD HAVE BEEN CRUSHED TO JELLY BY THE AWFUL PRESSURE BELOW. THEY HAULED HIM UP...

QUICK! GET HIM TO THE RECOMPRESSION CHAMBER!

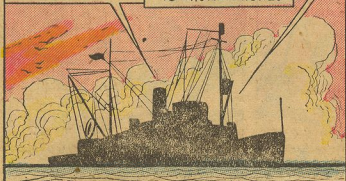


HUGHES WAS HURRIED TO THE RECOMPRESSION CHAMBER ABOARD THE LONE EAGLE. ONLY PROMPT ACTION COULD SAVE HIM FROM DEATH... OR CRIPPLING PARALYSIS FROM THE DREADED BENDS; FINALLY... THE LAST OF THE MEN BOARDED THE RESCUE VESSEL...

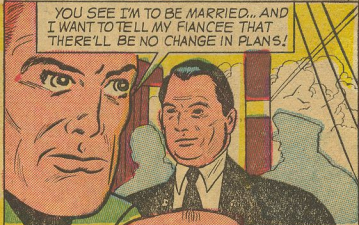
THE WORK OF YOU AND YOUR MEN WILL GO DOWN IN HISTORY, COMMANDER BENTON. NOT A MAN LOST!

AND NOW IF I COULD ASK ONE MORE FAVOR, I'D LIKE TO PUT THROUGH A CALL ON THE SHIP TO SHORE PHONE.

OF COURSE!



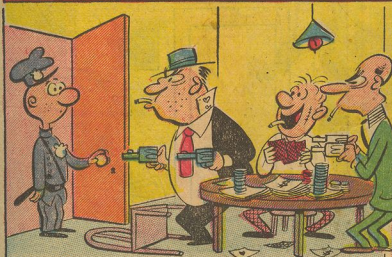
YOU SEE I'M TO BE MARRIED... AND I WANT TO TELL MY FIANCEE THAT THERE'LL BE NO CHANGE IN PLANS!



SALVAGE OF THE SEASERF WAS TO TAKE MONTHS OF GRUELLING WORK AND DANGER. BUT A FEW WEEKS LATER THE CREW OF BOTH THE LONE EAGLE AND THE SEASERF FOUND TIME TO ATTEND LIEUTENANT NAGLE'S WEDDING TO NAN HOLIDAY. AND ONE OF THE USHERS AT THE WEDDING WAS GEORGE HUGHES, THROUGH WHOSE COURAGE AT THE LAST MOMENT, THE WEDDING WAS MADE POSSIBLE.

THE END.

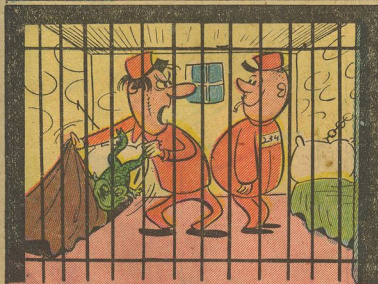
COPS 'N' ROBBERS



"DON'T WORRY—THAT'S MY BROTHER ... THE BLACK SHEEP OF THE FAMILY "



"I HOPE IT KEEPS UP LIKE THIS FOREVER _ON DAYS LIKE THESE YOU'RE GLAD YOU'RE INSIDE "



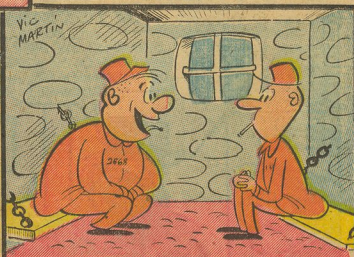
"ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, WHO'S THE WISE GUY ? "



" " TOO LATE ! "



" I THINK HE USED TO BE A JAILBIRD... HE ASKED IF I KNEW THE LOCK STEP "

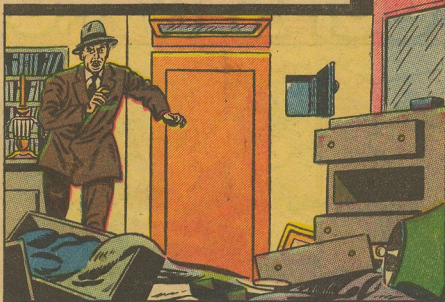


" I WAS SORT OF A PHILANTHROPIST, BUT INSTEAD OF GIVING MONEY AWAY I TOOK IT "

FINGERPRINTS DON'T LIE!

IT WAS A CASE WHICH HAD THE POLICE OF CHICAGO BAFFLED...THE SEEMINGLY IMPOSSIBLE ROBBERY OF A HOTEL APARTMENT CONTAINING A FABULOUS DIAMOND ESTIMATED TO BE WORTH HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS! WHAT MADE IT SUCH AN EXTRAORDINARY OCCURRENCE? SIMPLY THAT THE GEM WAS STORED IN A ROOM WHICH WAS **TRIPLE-LOCKED**... A SET OF SAFE GUARDS GUARANTEED TO MAKE THE PROTECTING DOOR TAMPER-PROOF! AN IMPOSSIBLE CASE OF ROBBERY IT WAS CALLED...YET IT HAD BEEN SUCCESSFULLY CARRIED OUT! SUCCESSFUL UP TO A CERTAIN POINT, THAT IS, FOR THE CRIMINALS WERE APPREHENDED WITHIN A WEEK... TRAPPED BY THE FACT THAT.....

"FINGERPRINTS DON'T LIE"



IT WAS JUST AFTER MIDNIGHT THAT A MAN'S VOICE, CHOKED WITH HYSTERIA, BABBLER THE NEWS TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS! AND IT WAS TEN MINUTES LATER THAT INVESTIGATION WAS BEGUN....

B-BUT LOOK.... THE LOCKS HAVEN'T BEEN TAMPERED WITH... AND ALL THE WINDOWS HAVE BEEN BARRED! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR ANYONE TO HAVE GOTTEN INTO THIS ROOM....



IMPOSSIBLE, MR. MENDES? YES... FOR MOST MEN THAT TRANSMO WOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE TO ENTER! BUT TO A CRIMINAL... ALMOST NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE! THAT TRANSMO... THAT'S HOW THE ROOM WAS ENTERED!

B-BUT... IT'S SO TINY! HOW COULD ANYONE...?



THAT'S WHAT OUR FINGER-PRINT MAN IS GOING TO TRY TO FIND OUT FOR US, MR. MENDES!

THIS DOOR AND WALL IS LOADED WITH PRINTS.... STRANGEST I'VE EVER SEEN! HAVE 'EM ALL WORKED OUT WITHIN AN HOUR, LIEUTENANT!



EVEN WHILE THE NEWSBOYS WERE SCREAMING THE NEWS OF THE ROBBERY IN THE STREETS, THE POLICE WERE ANTICIPATING THEIR NEXT STEP IN THE CRIMINAL LABORATORY OF CHICAGO POLICE HEADQUARTERS....

...AND THAT'S WHAT THE PRINTS SHOW... INCREDIBLE AS IT MAY SOUND!

ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE! THANKS FOR THE INFO ON THOSE PRINTS... I'LL GET SOME MEN ON THAT ANGLE RIGHT AWAY!



CRAZY AS IT MAY SOUND TO YOU BOYS....THAT'S THE LEAD WE'VE GOT TO FOLLOW! WE THINK WE KNOW HOW THAT TAMPER-PROOF DOOR WAS BREACHED! START CHECKING ON EVERY KNOWN JEWEL THIEF IN TOWN!

YOU'RE THE BOSS LIEUTENANT! BUT IN ALL MY TWENTY YEARS ON THE FORCE....



THE DETECTIVE BUREAU SWUNG INTO ACTION IMMEDIATELY... AND WITHIN THREE DAYS THEY PRESENTED THE LIEUTENANT WITH THE INFORMATION HE WAS SEARCHING FOR....

BEEN WATCHING 'EM FOR TWENTY-FOUR HOURS, CHIEF.... THEY'RE THE GALOOTS YOU WANT, ALL RIGHT!

TIME TO PAY 'EM A LITTLE VISIT, THEN!



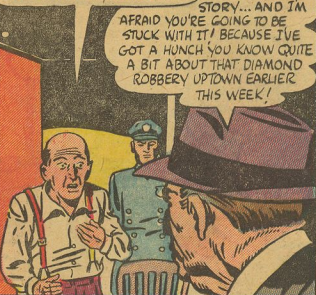
H. HEY! WHAT IS THIS....A SOCIAL CALL OR SOMETHING? I DON'T RECALL TELEPHONING YOU GUYS AND INVITING YOU OVER FOR A DRINK....

STRICTLY BUSINESS... AND THIS SEARCH WARRANT I'VE GOT IN MY HAND IS PROOF THAT WE'RE NOT FOOLING!



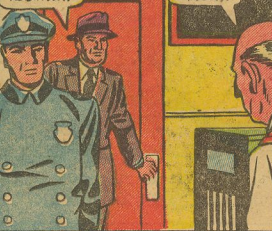
B-BUSINESS? WE HAVEN'T HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH YOUR BUSINESS IN A COUPLA MONTHS, FLATFOOT....

THAT'S YOUR STORY... AND I'M AFRAID YOU'RE GOING TO BE STUCK WITH IT! BECAUSE I'VE GOT A HUNCH YOU KNOW QUITE A BIT ABOUT THAT DIAMOND ROBBERY UPTOWN EARLIER THIS WEEK!

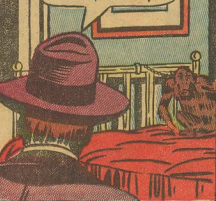


MIND IF I HAVE A LOOK AROUND THIS APARTMENT OF YOURS, BOYS? I'LL BET DOLLARS TO DOUGHNUTS THAT I FIND WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR IN THAT OTHER ROOM.....

N-NO...T-THERE'S NOTHING IN THAT ROOM THAT'LL INTEREST YOU/YOU'RE JUST TRYING TO PUSH US AROUND AND....



THERE'S THE SOLUTION TO THE CASE... SITTING UP THERE ON THE BED! NOT A BAD SCHEME FOR GETTING INTO THAT ROOM... USING A TRAINED MONKEY TO SLIP IN THROUGH THE OPEN TRANSOM IN ORDER TO OPEN THE DOOR FROM THE INSIDE! WRAP 'EM UP, MEN....WE'RE GOING BACK TO HEADQUARTERS!



YEP... THE FINGER-PRINTS BELONGED TO THE MONKEY! AFTER HE OPENED THE DOOR FOR THEM IT WAS DUCK-SOUP FOR A COUPLA THUGS LIKE THAT! GETTING THROUGH THE TRANSOM MIGHT HAVE BEEN IMPOSSIBLE FOR A MAN... BUT FOR A MONKEY IT WAS A PICNIC!

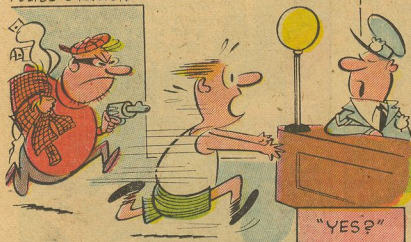


The End

THE MARCH OF CRIME



POLICE STATION



MEN! WOMEN! BOYS! GIRLS!

YOURS

FOR ONLY 1¢

THIS STUNNING ASSORTMENT OF 21 ALL-OCCASION GREETING CARDS! YOU WON'T BE ASKED TO RETURN IT!

Just to prove how easily a few spare hours CAN EARN YOU \$50 CASH!

Never before a "get-acquainted" offer to match this! We want to prove you'll find it easy as pie to take orders for exquisitely-designed ALL-OCCASION CARDS. And also show how quickly you can make \$50.00 in cash profit — and even more — just by spending a few hours now and then taking orders from your friends, neighbors and others. So here's the astonishing offer we're making:

Fill out and mail the coupon below. We'll promptly send you this beautiful new box of All-Occasion Cards as illustrated. Yes, **JUST ONE SINGLE PENNY** is all you pay for 21 beautiful cards and envelopes that would usually retail at \$2 to \$3 if bought separately.

ONLY ONE TO A FAMILY! LIMITED OFFER!

This special offer is made to men, women, boys and girls for one reason: to let you see for yourself how easy it is to make lots of extra spending money with this wonderful selling plan. So our offer is strictly limited, and includes additional Greeting Card Assortments ON APPROVAL, together with complete MONEY-MAKING PLAN and FREE Personalized Imprint Samples. But you must hurry — this offer may not be repeated.

ARTISTIC CARD CO., INC.
810 Way Street, Elmira, New York

In Canada, write 103 Simcoe St., Toronto 1, Ontario

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET FOR ONLY 1¢

- 1 Birth Congratulations Card
- 7 Convalescent Cards
- 9 Birthday Cards
- 1 Belated Birthday Greetings
- 1 Friendship Card
- 1 Sympathy Card
- 1 Congratulations
- 21 Envelopes

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping

PASTE THIS COUPON ON POSTCARD MAIL TODAY!

ARTISTIC CARD CO., INC.
810 Way St., Elmira, N. Y.

I accept your wonderful offer. Send your sample assortments ON APPROVAL, plus ONE BOX OF ALL OCCASION Cards for which I owe you the special introductory price of only 1¢. Also include FREE Personalized Imprint Samples. I'm sincerely interested in making money in spare time.

Name

Address

City & Zone State

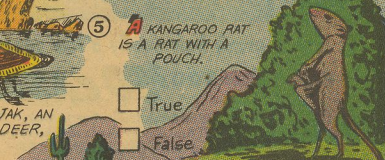
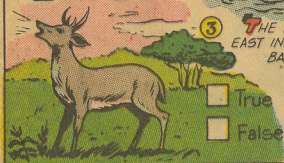
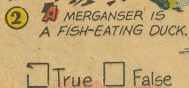
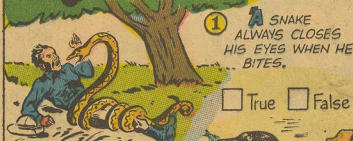
☐ Check here for Club or Group Fund-Raising Plan

RAISE FUNDS FOR YOUR CLUB OR GROUP

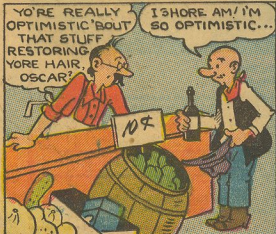
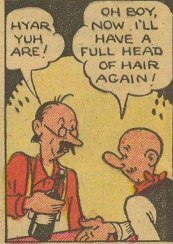
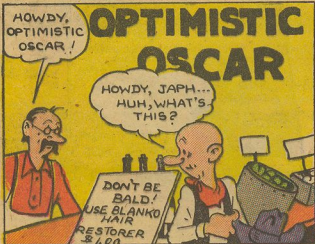
Ask for Special Plans to raise money for your club or group

QUIZ...

LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN ANSWER THEM ALL...
SCORE YOURSELF AS FOLLOWS: 5 CORRECT - EXCELLENT... 4 CORRECT - VERY GOOD... 3 CORRECT - GOOD... 2 CORRECT - FAIR... 1 CORRECT - POOR. GO TO IT!



ANSWERS... 1-FALSE, A SNAKE HAS NO EYELIDS. 2-TRUE, 3-TRUE - IT BARKS WHEN ALARMED. 4-FALSE, THE RECORD LISTS ONE 1,450 POUNDS. 5-FALSE, IT'S A GOPHER WHO LIVES IN THE ARID DESERTS OUT WEST.



WHAT WOULD YOU DO ?

IT WAS A HAND--
THAT WAS ALL.
NOTHING BUT A
MUSCULAR HAND
WITH AN UNUSUAL
RING ON ONE OF
ITS FINGERS.

IT DIDN'T REACH
TOWARD HIM
MENACINGLY...IT
WASN'T EVEN
CLENCHED INTO
A FIST.
IT WAS JUST A
HAND. AND IT
WAS THERE.
THAT WAS ALL...



Dick
Vince

HE WAS DREAMING. HE KNEW HE WAS DREAM-
ING--HE WAS BOTH INSIDE AND OUTSIDE OF THE
DREAM AT THE SAME TIME, BUT HE COULDN'T
SNAP HIMSELF AWAKE....

HE KEPT TRYING TO TUG HIMSELF UP FROM
SLEEP, BUT IT WAS AS IF HE WERE TIED TO THE
BED WITH THICK HEAVY BANDAGES---AND ALL
NIGHT LONG THE HAND IN THE DREAM
HOVERED OVER HIM....



BUT THEN MORNING CAME WITH ITS JARRING MEDLEY OF ALARM CLOCKS RINGING IN OTHER APARTMENTS WHERE PEOPLE HAD TO GET UP FOR WORK---

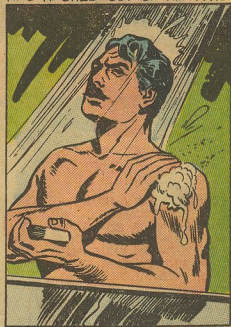


HE SAT ON THE EDGE OF THE BED FOR A LONG TIME, STARING AT HIS OWN HANDS, REMEMBERING THE ONE IN THE DREAM....

OF ALL THE SCREWY THINGS TO DREAM ABOUT---A HAND WITH A RING ON IT! WHAT DID IT MEAN AND WHY DID IT FRIGHTEN ME?

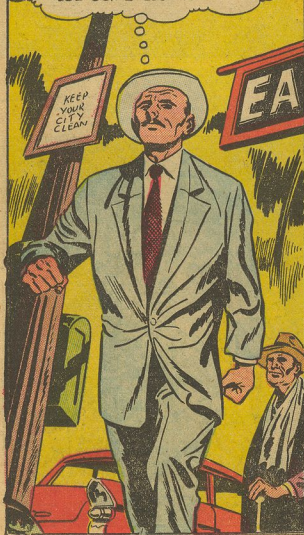


BUT THEN HE SHOWERED, RUBBING HIMSELF HARD, OVER AND OVER AGAIN, UNTIL ALL THE SUSPENSE WAS WASHED OUT OF HIM.....



AND BY THE TIME HE HIT THE STREET, HE WASN'T AFRAID ANY MORE!

COULD BE, IT WAS A SIGN THAT I'M DUE FOR A CHANGE OF LUCK. THE WAY THE CARDS HAVE BEEN RUNNING AGAINST ME LATELY...I SURE COULD USE SOME LUCK!



HE WAS A GAMBLER--AND HIS BANKROLL WAS LOWER THAN HIS LUCK! AND THAT WAS BAD.

WORD HAD SPREAD AROUND...AND NOBODY WANTED TO GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO RECOUP. THERE WAS NO PERCENTAGE IN PLAYING AGAINST HIM NOW--HE HAD TOO LITTLE TO LOSE...

ALL I NEED IS ONE LUCKY GAME... JUST ONE! BUT WHERE'M I GOING TO GET IT..?



JUST THEN, OUT OF THIN AIR---

HEY, AL---THERE'S A BIG GAME RUNNING AT THE HOTEL PAXTON, ROOM 206...AND THEY HAVE A CHAIR OPEN!





IT WAS FIVE-CARD STUD. HE PLAYED CAGEY AT FIRST, NURSING HIS THIN BANKROLL ALONG...

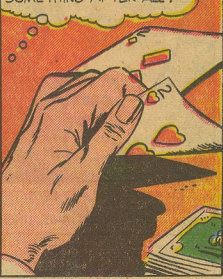


TWO HOURS LATER HE WAS FOUR HUNDRED AHEAD, AND IT WAS HIS DEAL. HE FLIPPED THE CARDS AROUND FAST AND GROANED WHEN HE DEALT HIMSELF A DEUCE FOR A FACE CARD--



THEN HE PEEKED AT HIS HOLE CARD --

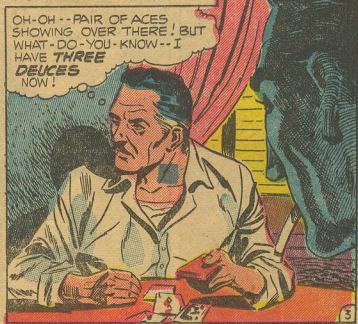
PAIR OF DEUCES, BACK TO BACK! HMMMM -- THIS COULD DEVELOP INTO SOMETHING AFTER ALL!



HE FLIPPED HIS CARDS AROUND AGAIN --



THE CARDS FLEW OUT AGAIN --



EVERYBODY STAYED. IT WAS A DREAM POT. THE PILE OF BILLS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE TABLE, HUNDREDS MOSTLY, LAY CRAZY-CRISSCROSS, LIKE GREENS IN A SALAD.....



BY WHAT WAS ON THE TABLE AND HOW EVERYBODY HAD BEEN BETTING, HE KNEW HE HAD THE WINNING HAND!



HE RAISED THE LAST BET. THERE WAS NO CHANCE OF ANYBODY CALLING HIM. IT WAS ALL OVER NOW BUT THE SHOUTING....

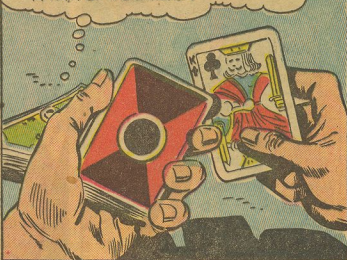
I'VE BEEN THROWING EVERYTHING I HAVE INTO THIS POT! IF I CALL HIM I'LL BE CLEANED OUT...! BUT WHAT DO I HAVE TO LOSE? THE GUY MUST BE CRAZY! HE KNOWS I HAVE HIM BEAT! WHO IS HE ANYWAY? I'VE NEVER PLAYED AGAINST HIM BEFORE....!



BUT THEN THE MAN WHO HAD RAISED HIM, DID SOMETHING STRANGE. HE'D BEEN WEARING GLOVES-- AND HE SLOWLY PULLED THE GLOVES OFF AND PLACED HIS BARE HANDS ON THE TABLE....



TWO PAIRS SHOWING OVER THERE...BUT I'VE DEALT MYSELF ANOTHER KING! THAT GIVES ME A **FULL HOUSE** --- THREE DEUCES AND A PAIR OF MONARCHS!

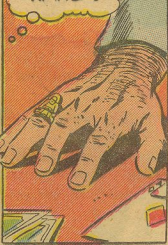


BUT THEN -- YOURS, AND A HUNDRED BETTER THAN YOURS.



IT WAS A HAND--THAT WAS ALL. NOTHING BUT A MUSCULAR HAND WITH AN UNUSUAL RING ON ONE OF ITS FINGERS..

J--JUST LIKE THE DREAM! THE SAME HAND!



WH-WHAT DOES IT MEAN? I-I KNOW I CAN WIN...AND IF I DON'T SEE HIM, I'LL BE DOWN TO A HUNDRED! BUT THAT HAND... AND LAST NIGHT'S DREAM....WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO ME IF I TAKE THE POT? WHAT SHOULD I DO...?

IF YOU HAD DREAMED THE DREAM--AND IF YOU WERE SITTING IN AL'S PLACE NOW WHAT WOULD YOU DO??

\$10 WILL BE AWARDED FOR THE BEST ANSWER SELECTED! SEND IN YOUR ANSWER TO AL FAGO 1480 BROADWAY NEW YORK, N.Y.



DOUBLE DIP



PPRIVATE DETECTIVE Pat Garrett leaned over the counter of Vincent's, the smartest jewelry shop in Hamilton City, trying to choose an engagement ring that he could afford. Pat wanted a diamond that was at least visible to the naked eye.

Vincent's catered to the most exclusive customers in town, like the portly gentleman at the next counter, leisurely examining a tray of rings offered by the obsequious clerk. He looked like the executive type, casually glancing over the glittering diamonds as though they were so many pebbles on the beach. He seemed unable to find a ring he liked from the sparkling tray offered by the clerk. He kept demanding something better.

Finally he shook his head in dismissal. The clerk expressed regret and started to replace the rings in the red velvet-lined box. But suddenly his face came up white, his eyes pools of consternation as he stared at the portly customer. He asked the customer to wait. Swiftly the clerk paced to the rear of the shop with the tray of rings and returned with the manager. The pink-jowled customer wiped his hands on a handkerchief as the manager bowed to him.

"There seems to be some discrepancy in the number of rings returned to the safe by our Mr. Carter," the manager began. "The most valuable ring is missing."

The customer's face turned a deep red. His eyes blazed. "Are you accusing me of robbery?" he demanded in a loud voice. His air of outraged innocence drove the manager into retreat.

"Oh no, oh no, sir, I'm not accusing you of anything, Mr. . . ." he hesitated.

"Lee, Francis Lee," supplied the customer, whipping a card from his vest.

"Mr. Lee, Mr. Carter asked you to stay a moment because the missing ring is extremely valuable. We price it at twenty-five thousand dollars! Perhaps it fell into . . ."

"My pocket?" exclaimed Mr. Lee. "Search me! I demand to be searched at once!"

Pat approached the troubled manager. This was right up his alley. "Perhaps I can help?" he introduced himself. "I'm a private detective. Name's Garrett."

At first the manager cold-shouldered Pat. But he was unwilling to let the customer go unsearched. "I may be interested. This gentleman demands to be searched. I would like it done by some-one not connected with this shop. Can you do it?"

Pat smiled. "Baby stuff."

The manager, Mr. Simpson, invited Mr. Lee into his private office. The clerk and Pat followed, listening to threats of legal action that rolled from Lee.

Pat frisked him professionally. Then he had Lee empty his pockets. The manager's desk soon exhibited a gold pocket knife, a handkerchief, a wallet, loose change and a few sticks of gum. But no ring.

The manager apologized to Mr. Lee, shook hands and ushered him out of the store. Mr. Lee seemed somewhat mollified as he left. The manager turned to Pat.

"Where could the ring have gone?" he asked, worried. "We are insured for the loss, but this has never happened before at Vincent's."

"How about your clerk, Carter?"

"Out of the question. Carter has been with us twenty years." Mr. Simpson rubbed his hands in exasperation. Absent-mindedly he tried to rub off some grayish spots on his right palm. He tried again with a handkerchief, but the spots stayed on.

"What's the matter?" Pat inquired.

"These spots on my hand. They won't come off. I can't imagine where they came from."

As Pat examined Mr. Simpson's hand casually, something snapped into place in his mind. "Mr. Simpson," he said, "that ring must be somewhere in this shop. Let's search the place."

Simpson didn't quite understand, but he



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"Up to our necks in Radio-Television work. Four other NRI men work here. Am happy with my work."—Glen Peterson, Bradford, Ont., Canada.



"Am doing Radio and Television Servicing full time. Now have my own shop. I owe my success to N.R.I."—Curtis Stath, Ft. Madison, Iowa.



"Am with WCOC. NRI course can't be beat. No trouble passing 1st class Radio-phone license exam."—Jean W. Parker, Meridian, Miss. 1931.



"By graduation, had paid for course, car, testing equipment. Can service toughest jobs."—E. J. Streitenberger, New Boston, Ohio.



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VETERANS
UNDER G.I. BILLS

Training plus opportunity is the PERFECT COMBINATION for job security, good pay, advancement. In good times, the trained man makes the BETTER PAY, GETS PROMOTED. When jobs are scarce, the trained man enjoys GREATER SECURITY. NRI training can help assure you more of the better things of life.

Start Soon to Make \$10, \$15 a Week Extra Fixing Sets

Keep your job while training. I start sending you special booklets that show you how to fix sets the day you enroll. Multitester built with parts I send helps you make \$10, \$15 a week extra fixing sets while training. Many start their own Radio-Television business with spare time earnings.

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You benefit by my 40 years' experience training men at home. Well illustrated lessons give you basic principles you need. Skillfully developed kits of parts I send (see below) "bring to life" things you learn from lessons.

You Learn by Practicing with Parts I Send



Nothing takes the place of PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. That's why NRI training is based on LEARNING BY DOING. You use parts I furnish to build many circuits common to Radio and Television. As part of my Communications Course, you build many things, including low power transmitter shown at left. You put it "on the air," perform procedures required of broadcasting operators. With my



Servicing Course you build modern Radio, etc. Use Multitester you build to make money fixing sets. Many students make \$10, \$15 week extra fixing neighbors' sets in spare time while training. Coupon below will bring book showing other equipment you build. It's all yours to keep.

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To Better Pay!**

**2 FREE BOOKS
SHOW HOW
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Television Making Good Jobs, Prosperity—Even without Television, Radio is bigger than ever. 115 million home and auto Radios to be serviced. Over 3000 Radio broadcasting stations use operators, technicians, engineers, Government, Aviation, Police, Ship, Micro-wave Relay, Two-Way Radio Communications for buses, taxis, trucks, etc., are important and growing fields. Television is moving ahead fast.



About 200 Television stations are now on the air. Hundreds of others being built. Good TV jobs opening up for Technicians, Operators, etc.

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Good for Both—FREE

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Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book, FREE
(No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____
VETS write in date of discharge _____

The ABC's of
SERVICING

How to Be a
Success
in RADIO-
TELEVISION

joined Pat and the clerk in a search of the premises. Pat went over it inch by inch, crawling on the deeply cushioned rug. An hour later Pat found what he was looking for and pocketed it quietly.

With a broad smile, he turned to the worried manager and told him, "Mr. Simpson, that Mr. Lee is a crook, a slick operator with a new twist, but we're going to set a trap that will lead us right to him. First I need some wire."

The puzzled manager found it for him. After Pat set up a simple device with the wire, they retired to the manager's office to wait. The routine of Vincent's proceeded as usual through the quiet afternoon.

Late in the day, just before closing time, a tall, slim, gray-haired man sauntered in, sporting an elegant cane which he hooked over the counter just where Lee had stood. Casually he acknowledged Simpson's greeting and showed his brilliant white teeth in a smile of appreciation when a tray of rings was brought out for his inspection.

He screwed a monocle into his eye and seemed bored as he examined the rings, unaware of the watchful eyes of Carter, Simpson and Pat from the office. Dissatisfied with the rings, he reached for his cane. Something came away in his hand as he grasped the handle of the expensive stick. It was done so deftly that none of the three men watching him was aware of it. But Pat was out of the manager's office in a flash. He caught up with the tall man at the door.

"Just a minute, sir," Pat said. The man was not willing to wait, however. He tried to pull away from Pat's firm grip on his elbow. "It's no good," Pat continued. "Even if you got away from me, you wouldn't find the ring in your hand." The hand in question closed convulsively. The man's face changed from white to red and back again.

"I don't understand," he said icily.

"Yes, you do," Pat assured him as he led him back to the manager's office, protesting loudly. Pat asked Mr. Simpson to call the police.

"We've got the goods on him," Pat said, as he forced open the unwilling hand of the well-

dressed man. The police arrived in a few minutes. One of the detectives recognized the customer.

"It's 'Shiner' Cornwall! What are you doing in this neck of the woods? We thought you were up the river with your partner, 'Sparkler' Lee." He turned to Simpson. "What've they done now, cleaned up the place?" Simpson referred him to Pat.

"These two cooked up a very clever scheme. I didn't catch on when Lee was here this morning, but when I saw the spots on Simpson's hand, I knew what they were—chewing gum! When Lee came in pretending to be a busy executive, he had a wad of chewed gum in his palm. As he examined the rings Carter showed him, he scooped one into the gum and stuck it under the edge of the counter. That left him clean when he demanded to be searched. But the sticks of gum in his pocket, together with those spots on Simpson's palm, gave me the lead I was looking for. We searched the place and I found the ring under the counter where Lee had left it."

"You found it?" interrupted Simpson.

"Yes," answered Pat, taking the ring out of his pocket and handing it to the manager. "I didn't tell you about it because I was afraid you might spoil my trap. I knew that someone else, probably a partner with whom he cased the place, would come in to pick it up. I ran wires under the counter from the gum to the manager's office, so a signal would flash if the gum were moved. Cornwall here came in and put on his act. He grabbed the wad of gum when he took his cane off the counter."


THE DETECTIVE assured Simpson that they would soon have Lee in their hands too. Justice would be swift for the two crooks.

Pat was on his way out when the manager stopped him.

"You didn't come here as a private detective, did you? I believe you were looking for something—an engagement ring? Vincent's would like to show our appreciation."


That was how Pat Garrett got a ring for his girl that was very visible to the naked eye.

THE END



TIME CONQUERS ALL. IT IS SAID! WAS IT IMPOSSIBLE TO WIN A SINGLE RACE AGAINST TIME? THAT'S WHAT DETECTIVE JOHNNY TRENT WONDERED AS HE WAITED IN AGONIZED SUSPENSE ON A TRAIN THAT UNKNOWINGLY CHUGGED ITS WAY ALONG A TREACHEROUS MOUNTAIN TRAIL TO ITS DOOM!

THE LOOT




SO LONG, YOU GOT FIFTEEN MORE MINUTES-- AND THEN YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN!



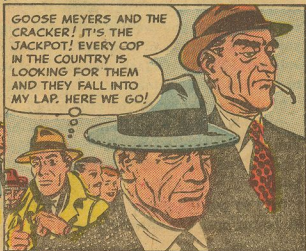
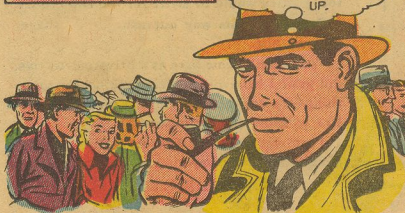
THERE ARE A LOT OF PEOPLE IN A BIG CITY, BUT MOST PEOPLE DON'T STOP TO LOOK AT EACH OTHER -- EXCEPT IF YOU'RE A DETECTIVE LIKE JOHNNY TRENT.

IT COULD HAVE BEEN SOME CRANK THAT PHONED THE TIP-- BUT YOU NEVER KNOW UNTIL YOU FOLLOW IT UP.

HE KEPT LOOKING AND LOOKING --HOPING TO FIND HIS QUARRY... AND THEN, HE DID!



GOOSE MEYERS AND THE CRACKER! IT'S THE JACKPOT! EVERY COP IN THE COUNTRY IS LOOKING FOR THEM AND THEY FALL INTO MY LAP. HERE WE GO!



HE
STARTED
FOLLOWING
THEM--PRETTY
SURE THEY
WERE UP TO
SOMETHING
HE'D LIKE TO
BREAK UP. HE
REMEMBERED
THE ORDERS
THAT WENT
WITH THOSE
TWO BABIES.
"WANTED FOR
MURDER--
THEY'RE
ARMED AND
DANGEROUS.
SHOOT TO
KILL IF
NECESSARY!"



ROUGH GETTING
AT THEM IN THIS
CROWD!

HOP ON IT,
CRACKER.
THIS IS IT!

THE WEST COAST
STREAMLINER! MAYBE
THEY DON'T LIKE
SUNSHINE!



I'VE GOT TO GO ALONG
AND NAB THEM WITHOUT
DANGER TO OTHERS!



HOMICIDE SQUAD
OF THE L.A. POLICE
DEPARTMENT,
CONDUCTOR. I
NEED HELP.

YES SIR--
WHAT CAN I
DO?



THE PIGEONS I'M AFTER ARE
IN THAT COMPARTMENT. I WANT
TO LISTEN IN FROM THE ONE
NEXT TO IT. CAN YOU GET ME
INTO IT--AND KEEP QUIET
ABOUT ALL THIS?

LUCKILY--
IT'S EMPTY.
FOLLOW
ME.



THIS IS FINE. THAT DOOR CONNECTING
THESE TWO ROOMS IS OPEN, EN? OKAY--
THANKS. I DON'T WANT TO AROL'E
THEIR SUSPICIONS.

RIGHT!





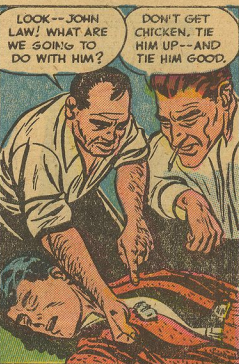
A HALF MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF GOLD!





WHO IS HE?

HOW DO I KNOW? HE HEARD EVERYTHING, GO THROUGH HIS POCKETS.



LOOK--JOHN LAW! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO WITH HIM?

DON'T GET CHICKEN, TIE HIM UP--AND TIE HIM GOOD.

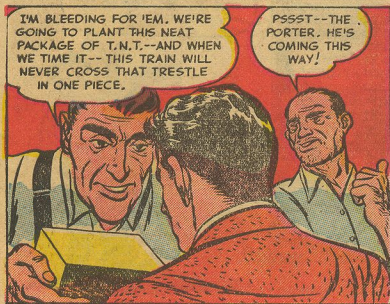


ALL RIGHT, OPEN UP THOSE PRETTY BLUE EYES, I WANT WORDS WITH YOU.



SO YOU HEARD THAT WE'RE GOING TO WRECK THIS TRAIN! BUT WHEN IT GOES OFF THAT TRESTLE, YOU GO WITH IT!

YOU CAN'T DO IT! THERE ARE INNOCENT WOMEN AND CHILDREN ON THIS TRAIN.



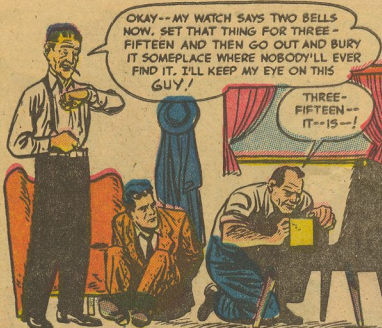
I'M BLEEDING FOR 'EM. WE'RE GOING TO PLANT THIS NEAT PACKAGE OF T.N.T.--AND WHEN WE TIME IT--THIS TRAIN WILL NEVER CROSS THAT TRESTLE IN ONE PIECE.

PSSST--THE PORTER. HE'S COMING THIS WAY!



HEY, PORTER--WHAT TIME IS THIS TRAIN SCHEDULED TO GO OVER GROGAN'S CREEK--YOU KNOW, OVER THAT HIGH TRESTLE, WE WANT TO GET SOME SCENES IN PICTURES.

WE CROSS IT AT THREE-FIFTEEN, SIR!



OKAY--MY WATCH SAYS TWO BELLS NOW. SET THAT THING FOR THREE--FIFTEEN AND THEN GO OUT AND BURY IT SOMEPLACE WHERE NOBODY'LL EVER FIND IT. I'LL KEEP MY EYE ON THIS GUY!

THREE--FIFTEEN--IT--IS--!

SOON AFTERWARDS, THE CRACKER RETURNED TO THE COMPARTMENT SMIRKING IN SATISFACTION.

THEY'LL NEVER FIND IT, GOOSE. I PICKED A GOOD SPOT TO STASH IT AWAY!

IT'S FIVE AFTER TWO. LET'S TAKE IT ON THE LAM.

FIFTY FIVE MINUTES CAN BE AN ETERNITY--OR IT CAN MEAN ETERNITY, SO--AS GOOSE AND CRACKER PREPARED TO HOP OFF THE TRAIN...

YOU CAN'T DO IT! WAIT!



THINK OF THE KIDS--THE MEN AND WOMEN--!

I ONLY THINK OF MYSELF. BESIDES, I'M GETTING TIRED OF HEARING YOU TALK. GAG HIM, CRACKER! WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE.



NOW EVEN HIS PROTESTS WERE STIFLED. HE COULD ONLY SIT THERE HELPLESS--HELPLESS TO DO ANYTHING BUT THINK OF THE IMMINENT DISASTER AS THE TRAIN ROCKETED THROUGH THE MOUNTAINOUS TERRITORY TOWARD ITS DESTINATION.

HALF PAST TWO, GOOSE.

SHE SLOWS DOWN ABOUT HERE AS SHE STARTS THROUGH THE MOUNTAIN PASSES. WE'LL GET OFF AND DRIVE THE CAR WE LEFT THERE, TO THE TRESTLE, TO BE THERE WHEN THIS THING BLOWS!



SO LONG, BOY SCOUT. GIVE MY REGARDS TO THE ANGELS!



AND THEN THEY WERE GONE --
AND ONLY THE MONOTONOUS
TICKING OF THE SECONDS STOOD
BETWEEN HIM AND -- DISASTER!



HELLO,
MAN!



IF I COULD GET
THIS KID TO UNTIE
ME -- OR TAKE
MY GAG OFF...

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?
PLAYING A
GAME? I PLAY
THAT GAME WITH
MY BROTHER...
AND WE HAVE
SO MUCH FUN?

JUST LIKE DADDY, PLAYS.
YOU CAN'T CATCH ME, YOU'RE
MY PRISONER.

GOOD LORD! SHE
DOESN'T UNDERSTAND!



FIVE AFTER
THREE --
SIX AFTER --
SEVEN --
AND STILL
THE LITTLE
GIRL
ELUDED HIM.
IT WAS JUST
A GAME TO
HER!

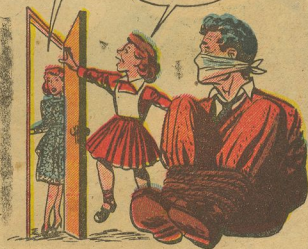
WHY
WON'T SHE
UNDERSTAND?
WHY?

WHAT'S THE MATTER?
DON'T YOU WANT TO
PLAY ANY MORE?



D'IANA!
WHERE ARE
YOU?

IN HERE,
MOTHER!
I'M PLAYING.





THROW YOUR VOICE



Ventro & Book

Your chance to be a ventriloquist. Throw your voice into trunk, behind door, and everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends, and your family and have fun doing it. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist".

No. 137

25¢

MYSTERY! MAGIC! SCIENCE! FUN!

To Amuse and Amaze Your Friends



First chop a cigarette in two in either hole. Then put finger in top hole and cigarette in lower. The cigarette is cut, but your finger is unharmed. Thrilling. Full instructions included.

No. 222..... Only 1.00

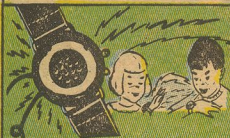
NICKELS TO DIMITES



NO SKILL REQUIRED

5 VARIATIONS INCLUDED
Brass cover is placed on four nickels, a spectator removes the cover and four dimes are discovered. The nickels have apparently vanished into thin air. The brass cover may be examined. Many other startling effects can be performed.

No. 215..... 1.00



AMAZING WRIST RADIO

Wow! A wrist radio like Dick Tracy's that really works. Instantly receiving regular broadcasts up to about 50 miles, and actually transmitting your voice over short distances when connected to another set. You wear it like a watch, but hidden in it is a radio. No batteries, no electricity, no tubes. Built in earphone and aerial.

No. 133

2.98



A necessary tool for the amateur magician and a good joke too. Plastic, 14 inches long with white tips and a black center. 5 exciting tricks—Rises, jumps, produces silk, etc.

No. 240.....

1.50



RADIO MIKE

Talk, Sing, Play thru your radio

Sing, laugh, talk, crack jokes from another room and your voice will be reproduced thru the radio! Fool everybody into thinking it's coming right out of the radio. Easily attached to most standard radios. Made of handsome enameled metal 4 inches high.

No. 112.....

1.98



WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings.

No. 247

50¢



The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation". Absolutely harmless.

No. 238.....

Only 50¢



POWERFUL COMPACT ONE TUBE RADIO

Pocket Size... Brings in stations up to 1000 miles away

Modern electronics makes this wonderful set possible. So small it will fit in a pocket. Everything is supplied for you. Easy to assemble in a few minutes with just a screw driver. No soldering required. Really powerful too. Announcements of stations up to 1000 miles away come in so loud and clear you'd think they were right near home. Learn many useful and important things about radio.

No. 205.....

3.98



BLACK EYE JOKE

"See Naughty lady." They look and look and they blacken their eyes without knowing it.

No. 216.....

Only 25¢

Costume Set Designed for Every Boy

Style 160H

Style 160H—For you he-men, we've got the newest, most exciting and tremendous play suit of its time. A complete Superman outfit in fine durable washable rayon gabardine. Outfit includes red cape with screened Superman figure, navy and red suit with gilt figure "S", and belt. Be first to get this wonderful outfit. Sizes 4-14.....

6.98

10 DAY TRIAL FREE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP., Dept. A-955
Lynbrook, N. Y.

Cannot ship orders totalling less than \$1.00.

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM #	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

☐ I enclose \$..... in full payment. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....



HERE IT IS! I HAVE IT!
THEY HID IT IN THE CHILD'S
TOY!

THROW IT OUT
THE WINDOW!



THOSE HOODLUMS SET THIS FOR
THREE-FIFTEEN PACIFIC TIME. WE
REACHED THE TRESTLE AT THREE-
FIFTEEN MOUNTAIN
TIME! THAT'S AN
HOUR'S DIFFERENCE!



WE'RE OVER THE TRESTLE
NOW. HERE'S WHERE I
DUMP THIS PACKAGE, AND
JUST WATCH!

STAND
BACK
BACK
EVERYBODY!



MEANWHILE...SOME TWO MILES BACK...



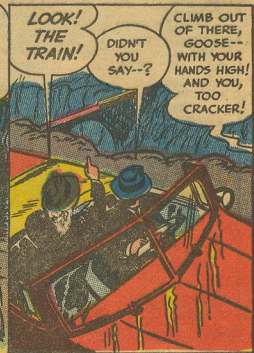
DID YOU HEAR IT?
THAT'S THE END
OF THAT BABY!

COME ON--
LET'S PICK
UP THE GOLD
PIECES!



IT'LL BE HOURS
BEFORE ANY AID
COMES--AND BY
THAT TIME WE'LL
HAVE THAT NICE
PILE OF GOLD ALL
TO OURSELVES!

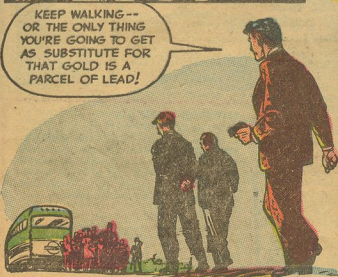
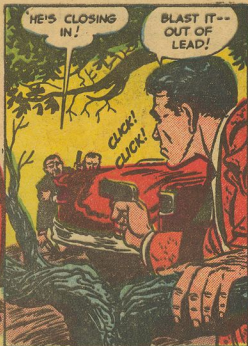
WHAT
ARE YOU
GOING TO
DO WITH
ALL THAT
MONEY,
GOOSE?



LOOK!
THE TRAIN!

DIDN'T
YOU
SAY--?

CLIMB OUT
OF THERE,
GOOSE--
WITH YOUR
HANDS HIGH!
AND YOU,
TOO
CRACKER!



Boys! Girls! Mothers! Dads!

TAKE 'EM FREE!



100 STAMPS!

ALL DIFFERENT—FROM EVERY CORNER OF THE GLOBE!

Start NOW to Enjoy The Hobby of Presidents
and Kings with These 100 Colorful Stamps!

YOURS FREE—100 fascinating stamps from all over the earth! Each stamp is *different*. Each worth *real money*. Each has been carefully soaked free from paper. The Total Price—in Standard Catalog—is guaranteed to be AT LEAST \$2.00—yet, they are **YOURS FREE!**

And that's not all! These 100 stamps have NOT been sorted out as to value... so there's no telling what *valuable* stamps you may find among them!

Get Started on The Most Fun-Filled
Hobby in The World—FREE

STAMP Collecting opens up new worlds of fun and adventure to you. Practically everything that exists upon, above, and below the earth, sea, and sky is represented in one stamp or another. Air-planes, sun, moon, and stars, Tropic Jungles, fierce beasts, canals, rivers, and mountains, Great Generals, Athletes, Kings, and Explorers!

Yes, the whole world and its won-

ders are waiting for you—on these fascinating little things we call stamps. No wonder so many successful people—presidents, kings, movie stars—collect stamps! And now you can get started on this wonderful hobby with 100 exciting and colorful stamps from every corner of the world—ALL yours **ABSOLUTELY FREE!**

MAIL COUPON NOW!

Mail coupon AT ONCE to get the 100 DIFFERENT STAMPS from all over the world—PLUS the famous BERLIN BEAR STAMP—FREE. We'll also include a FREE copy of our "How to Collect Stamps"—how to trade them, know their value, etc.—plus other interesting offers for your inspection. But hurry! The supply is limited. And this offer is going to be snapped up like hot cakes. So rush coupon—with 10¢ in postage to help cover postage and handling **RIGHT AWAY**. If coupon has been used, write and mail 10¢ **direct to: LITTLETON STAMP CO., Dept. 54-CC Littleton, N. H.**

Also FREE!

If You Act At Once!

PRIZED BERLIN BEAR STAMP!

Famous Red Russian Bear Stamp issued as propaganda to show Russians rebuilding war-torn Berlin. This stamp much sought after! FREE while the supply lasts if you rush coupon for your 100 FOREIGN stamps—FREE—AT ONCE!



LITTLETON STAMP CO.

Dept. 54-CC Littleton, N. H.

Please send me—FREE—100 DIFFERENT STAMPS from all over the world, PLUS the famous BERLIN BEAR STAMP, and FREE copy of "How to Collect Stamps." I enclose 10¢ to help cover actual postage and handling costs.

Name _____ (Please PRINT)

Address _____

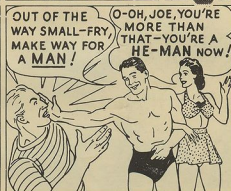
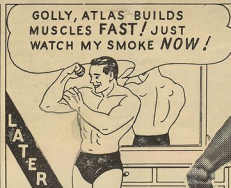
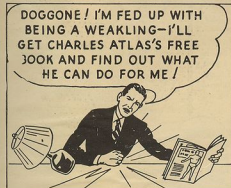
City _____ State _____

How To Collect Stamps



More People Get
Stamps from LITTLETON
than from Any Other
Source in The World

The Insult "CHUMP" Into a CHAMP



I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

HAVE YOU ever felt like Joe—absolutely fed up with having bigger, huskier fellows "push you around"? If you have, then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'LL PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with red-blooded vitality!

"Dynamic Tension." That's the secret! That's how I changed myself from a scrawny, 97-pound weakling to winner of the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

"Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest size, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. This easy, NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be!

You Get Results FAST

Almost before you realize it, you will notice a general "toning up" of your entire system! You will have more pep,

bright eyes, clear head, real spring and zip in your step! You get sledge-hammer fists, a battering ram punch—chest and back muscles so big they almost split your coat seams—ridges of solid stomach muscle—mighty legs that generate speed. You're a New Man!

FREE... My 32-Page Illustrated Book Not \$1.00 or 10¢ — But FREE

Send NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength," 32 pages, packed with photographs, valuable advice. Shows what *Dynamic Tension* can do; answers vital questions. Book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may change your whole life. Rush coupon to me personally: **CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 325Q 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.**



CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 325-Q 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

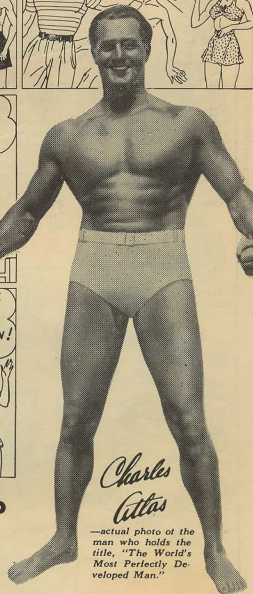
I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name.....Age.....
(Please print plainly)

Address.....

City.....(if any).....State.....
Zone No.....

☐ If under 14 years of age check here for Booklet A.





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FLASH CAMERA



ROY ROGERS
BINOCULARS



GABBY HAYES
FISHING KIT



RADIUM DIAL
POCKET WATCH



GIRLS' SHOULDER
STRAP BAG



SPORTS
EQUIPMENT



ROLLER
SKATES



JET ENGINE
PLANE FLIES
500 FEET!



WALKING
DOLL



TABLE TENNIS SET



SEWING MACHINE



BOYS' OR GIRLS'
BICYCLE



TYPEWRITER



WHITE ZIPPER
BIBLE



CHEMISTRY SET



RADIO RECEIVING
SET FOR SCOUTS



WOODBURNING SET



ARCHERY SET



PRESSURE
COOKER



JEWELRY
SET



UKELELE
WITH ARTHUR
GODFREY PLAYER



WRIST WATCHES
FOR BOYS
AND GIRLS



TEXAN JR
GUITAR



ELECTRONIC
TWO-WAY
WALKIE-TALKIE



ROY ROGERS
OR DALE
EVANS LAMP

MEN-WOMEN-BOYS-GIRLS

PRIZES GIVEN

MAKE
MONEY
TOO!

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page . . . or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, scout equipment, model airplanes, movie machines, record players, and many others . . . all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35¢ . . . sell on sight. You can secure big, cash commissions or many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you FREE!

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Rush your name and address on coupon, and we ship AT ONCE PREPAID your first set of 24 big size richly decorated Mottos On 15 Days TRUST. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big PRIZE CATALOG FREE!

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EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and we'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours—PLUS many extra surprises!

The FUNman, Dept. V-109, 5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill. FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG

Please rush to me on 15 days credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos to sell at 35¢ each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 15 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

NAME _____ AGE _____

STREET or RFD _____

TOWN _____ Zone _____ STATE _____

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